In a few days the great inter- Senator Watson of Georgia national conference on the limit- threw the Senate in turmoil the ation of armaments will open at other day with the charge that Washington, with the masses of American soldiers in France the world praying that the frui- were hanged and shot without tion of the meeting will be the the formality of trial. Quoting release of mankind from the Senator correctly from the Conburden of war. This is the hope gressional Record, he said: "I of the world, but is it the full say that soldiers were hanged in and honest purpose of the states. violation of all law * * *. I can men of the various nations who produce that kedal picture, will participate in the confer of at least one gallows upon ence? It is worthy of comment which white men, velunteering, that the people of none of these as it was said, to save civilization countries will have a direct or and make the world safe for positive voice in the discussion. Democracy, were hanged like Whatever is determined there dogs; * * * that men were shot will be determined by politicians by officers without any kind of a of the respective governments trial." This is a pretty serious appointed by those governments, charge, and it is all the more and it is a fact, regrettable as it serious if it is tree as Senator is, that gove ments are influenc Watson asserts, that soldiers ed by interests that force the still in the service and the multimasses into war from selfish tude of ex service men, who are motives. If governments have aware of the facts he alleges, come to the point where are afraid to come forward and the prayers of mankind for free affirm them because of the milidom from wars shall move them tarism which dominates our govrather than political interests or ernment-"a militarism just like expedients, then we shall see that of the Kaiser and his staff," as the prime fruit of the forth to further quote the Senator. coming conference the surren That such a condition exists in der to the masses the power to America and among the men who decide whether or not they shall officer our army is unbelievable. engage in war of aggression, and the truth or falsity of Sena-Then indeed it may be said hu tor Watson's charges must have manity has prevailed over the the most scarching investigation. god of war. We have been told The Senate has already appointthat under the rule of Kaiser ed a committee of its body to William the German people had conduct the inquiry. Should been so warped in mind that they the facts be shown as charged, willed the war that brought the it would reflect sadly upon that world in conflict, but we never fine body of young American believed it of them nor would we citizenry constituting the Amerbelieve it of any people. The can Legion. If any of the ex-German soldier perhaps was a service men in this county who unit for the war into which he were with the expeditionary plunged, but that wish was never forces in France know aught of instilled in him by a popular de soldiers having been hanged or sire for blood and suffering. Had shot without warrant of law, we the German masses had the open our columns to whatever deciding power to determine for information they have and would war in 1914 the great conflict like to make public covering this whose resultant burden now so subject. oppresses the world would never have come to pass. The great preponderance of human feeling lever under the Eighteenth is for peaceful relations of man with his neighbor in all the relations of life. When statesmen accept this truism as the rule of mittee having raised the Hull, conduct for governments, then seems to feel that the old party nations will have small need of hulk is safely on the political the tools of war and wholesale seas again.

batt of the law with full force they will bootleg ne more.

murder becomes obsolete.

The present administration has reduced our national expenditures to a little under four billious. Still a leetle high.

Europe seems to be in a pretty pickle over the payment of the war indemnity by Germany. Without gold, her paper money worthless, Germany can only pay those billions in goods, and thus wrecks the home indus tries of the countries she pays.

The Treaspry Department de cided the other day not to allow the Greek government & balance of \$30,000,000 of the credit ex tended to Greece during the war by the United States under the them. in other words, that the Wilson administration, although Fourth of July still has a little it is said that the Greek government has a commission on the way here to urge the payment of this money. Greece already Minister Takashi Hara of Japan bas \$15,000,000 of our money, but she has a war of conquest on in Asia Minor and could use she additional thirty millions for his victim. Japan's internal very handily in prometing her affair may not be altogether as imperialistic ambition. The va rious nations of Europe with which we were associated during the war owe us a total of \$11,084,802,341, of which \$948, 584,755 is accrued interest. We have no security for this money but the national bonor of the countries owing it to us, which they are in no hurry to redeem. It rather seems that they are colored war heroes of that secinclined at this moment to abandon honor if they can get the debt romitted. Our fereign loans eral railroad strike, the country sepatitute nearly half of our own seems in a fair way of being benational indebtedness. In re-deviled new by a general strike mitting them we would be tak of the bituminous coal miners. ing upon ourselves a thankless all because some federal judge burden. Generosity is a fine upset a trivial rule in the agree

And there are yet some poor

dubs who think they have the Amendment.

The Democratic national com-

Japan's idea of national ex call upon a neighbor and then making it a permanet stay as boss of the house.

The Vatican has called a con ference of astronemors to fix a permanent date for the celebra tion of Easter. Let us hope they will fix it so that it will allow the fruit crop to pass it in safety.

Billy Sunday says the world a going to hell so fast you can smell the smoke, in which he dosn't speak very high of his own efficiency. Billy has been on the job for some time trying to save the world from just that.

Ambassador George Harvey as just taken occasion to say to our British friends again that the United States will keep out of all entangling alliances with meaning of its own to us.

The explanation that Prime was assassinated by an insane doesn't explain why the crary man picked the prime minister serene as pictured.

Senator Reed of Missouri is strong for putting ever the seldiers' bonus bill. Has the Senator had a conference with the Democratic senators of the Solid South on the question? There is such a lot of enthusiasm down there over bonussing the tion, you know.

Having bappily averted a genvirtue, but there is such a thing ment between the mine of

FRANCE WILL

Fresh Air, loe Water and Bath Make Their Fermal Debut in Republic.

OLD CUSTOMS HARD TO BREAK

New University City Will Experim in Effort to Overcome the Traditional Aversion to Angle. Saxon Principles of Health.

Paris.-It will doubtless require numerous decades to convince Frenchmen that Anglo-Saxons who sleep at night with open windows, drink ice water many times a day and insist on rooms and living spartto with baths are not a trifle queer. For countless generations the French peo-pre nave "known" instinctively that to drink water undiluted with wine is highly dangerous, that open windows after nightfall let in damp, cold air matism and many of the ills that the human race is heir to; that to imbibe ice water and iced concections upsets the stomach.

But there are signs today that France is changing. One of the greatout signs of late has been the revoludonary and radical pronouncements of such an authority on hygiene as the elebrated Professor Gariel of the Parts Academy of Medicine, who is new advising his fellow countrymen to forget the aged traditions. The professor points to Americans and Britishers to uphold his "radical" contention that one may drink water plenty, eat ice cream, breathe plenty of fresh air right around the clock and, in fact, do all the things in France that Anglo-Saxon foreigners do in their own countries

Great Initial Victory. will take longer, in the epinion of France's new "school of fresh air hyiene," to wean the French away from closing all the windows and shutters keeping them closed until the sun comes up again. However, the greatest initial victory comes with the plans which have been jointly adopted by the French parliament and the City of Paris for the new "university city." a distinctly hygienic institution to be built near Montsouris park, within the city limits. French schools up to new have not been noted for facilities of hygiene. The new "university city" will consist of houses these startes high, with lawns and gardens laid between, and in the very center of the architectural group will be a large building containing shower baths. swimming pools a symnasium, music auditorium and library. Students at resent cooped and crowded in the ged, unsanliary student quarter on the left bank of the Seine will have in the "university city" all the facilities for living, studying and sleeping Montsouris region and modern hygienic principles can give them. They will be encouraged to sleep with open vindows facing spacious places perfumed with flowers and plants

Under Protest. The price for student lodgings in this modern city of learning will be about \$40 a year. Although a general director will be appointed, his authority, it is appounced, will be limited. Students will not be treated as pensionaries, nor clotstered monks. But whether the students will be allowed by the homefolk to bring their university fresh air training into the old homestead is yet to be seen. more probable that father and mothe will let son or daughter carry on fresh air tactics under protest, while the clamp the shutters tight and sleep as their fathers and grandfathers, mothers and grandmothers have been doing for centuries.

CLIMBS PEAK 500 TIMES

Guide Registers Record Number Ascents of Mount Head in Qregen.

Hood River, Oregon,-A remarkable record in northwestern mountaineering has been set by Mark Weygandt, upmade his 500th registered ascent of Mount Hood with a party.

Mr. Weygandt has escorted more than 2,000 persons up the mountain. among them scientists and folk of note from all parts of the world. He has piloted more than 225 to the sum mit this season.

Mr. Weygandt is forty-four years old. He made his first ascent when he was twenty-four. He expects to continue his profession, as the availability of the snow peak through the construction of better roads has caused a great increase in climbera.

Six Generations in One Family. The Pas, Man.—Six generations of one family are holding a reunion at Nelson House. They belong to the Creek tribe of Indians.

Sarah Donkey, aged one hundre and twelve, is the common ances of the other five. They are: Carotte Spence, ninety, daughter; John Don-key, seventy, grandson; Ina Spence, forty-four, great-granddaughter; Sarah Donkey, twenty-two, great great grand-daughter; Jemina Donkey, two, great

TRY HYGIENE | ORIOLE **BOOKH TARKINGTON**

Bustrations by

rwin Myers

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SYNOPSIS.

PART ONE

Proud possessor of a printing press, and equipment, the gift of Unche Joseph to his nephere, Herbert Illingsworth Atwater. Jr., and thirtsen, the fortunate youth, with his chum, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a fell-fiedged newspaper, the North End Daily Groice Herbert's small coustin, Florence Alwaur, being barred from any kind of pericipation in the enterprise, on assessed for intense and natural fennished deare to "loos," is frankly annoyed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written is accepted for insertion in the Griole, on a strictly commercial basis—cash in advance. The poem suffers somewhat from the imperience of the youthful publishers in the "art preservative," Her not altogether intreasonable demand for republication of the masterpiece, with its beauty unsharred, are scorned, and the broak bettern Miss Atwater and the publishers of the Corole widens.

The Sunday following the first appearance of the Oriole, Florence's particular chum, Patty Faircellid, pays her a visit. They are joined, despite Miss Atwater's openly expressed disapproval, by Master Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter. Not at all disabsected by the coolness of their recogious, the visitors and Miss fairchild induled in a series of innovent.

him some low names. Ben told her if she had been a man he would strike her but soon the distrubance was at with the first damp of evening and | an end. There is a good deal more of other news which will be printed in our next NO."

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THE ORGANITEP By Florence Atwater.

The Ofganstep wass cated at his organ In some beautiful words of varie and brir

When the soil is weary And the mind is dreary, I would like to be an organitep seated

The way it sounds in a church of new Subscribe NOW 25 cents Adv. & Poetry 20 cents up. Atwater & Rooter,

Such as is sometimes said was the first issue, complete, of the North End Daily Oriole. Florence was not immediately critical of some distortions of meaning in the body of her poem, due partly to Atwater & Rooter's natural lack of experience in a new and exacting trade; partly to their enviable unconsciousness of any necessity for haste in getting through the final, and least interesting stage of their undertaking, Florence's poem being, in fact, so far as the printers were concerned. mere hack work and anti-citmax.

And as they later declared, under fire, anybody that could make out more than three words in five of her ole handwriting was welcome to do ably suppliant. So she soothed her-Besides, what did it matter if a little bit was left out at the end of one or two of the lines? They couldn't be expected to run the lines out over their margin, could they? And they never knew anything craster than makin' all this fuss because: What if some of it wasn't printed just exactiv right, who in the world was goin' to notice it and what was the difference of just a few words different

in her ole poem, anyhow? For, by the time these explanations (so to call them) took place, Florence was indeed makin' a fuss. Her emotions, at first, had been happily stimulated at sight of "By Florence At-A singular tenderness had risen in her-a tremulous seuse as of something almost sucred coming at last into its own; and she had hurried to distribute, gratis, among relatives and friends, several copies of the Ori ole, paying for them, too (though not without injurious argument) at the rate of two cents a copy. But upon returning to her own home, she be came calm enough (for a moment or so) to look over the peem with attention to details. She returned has tily to the newspaper building but since all subscribers had received their copies by the time she got there; and under the circumstances little reparation was practicable.

She ended her oration-or profess never have another poem in their ole vile newspaper as long as she lived "You're right about that," Heary Rooter agreed heartily. "We wouldn't

and gotn' on this way, and all this and that, why, I wouldn't go through it again for a hundred dollars. We're makin' good money anyhow, with our newspaper, Florence Atwater. You needn't think we depend on you for

"That's so," his partner declared "We knew you wouldn't be satisfied anyway, Plorence, Didn't we, Henry?" "I should my we did!"

"Yes, sir!" said Herbert. "Bight when we were havin' the worst time tryin' to print it and make out some o' the words, I said right then, we were just throwing away our time. I sold 'What's the use? That sie girl's bound to raise Cain anyhow, so what's the use wastin' a whole lot of our good time and brains like this, just to suit her? Whatever we do, she's certain to come over here and insult us." Isn't that what I said, Henry?"

"Yes, it is; and I said then you were right, and you are right?" "Cert'nly I am," said Herbert "Didn't I tell you she'd be just the way some of the family say she is? A good many of 'em say she'd find fault with the undertaker at her own

funeral. That's just exactly what I sald!" "Oh, you did?" Florence burlesqued a polite interest. "How virry consid-

erate of you! Then, perhaps you'll try to be a gentleman enough for one simple moment to allow me to tell you my last remarks on this subject. I've said enough-"

"Oh, have you?" Herbert interrupted with violent sarcasm. "Oh, no! Say not so! Florence, say not so! At this, Henry Rooter loudly shouted with applausive hilarity; where upon Herbert, rather surprised at his own effectiveness, naturally repeated his mot.

"Say not so, Florence! Say not so! Say not so!"

"I'll tell you one thing!" his lady cousin cried, thoroughly infuriated. "I wish to make just one last simple remark that I would care to sell myself with in your respects, Mister Herbert Illingsworth Atwater and Mister Henry Rooter!"

"Oh, say net so, Florence!" they both entreated. "Say not so! Say

"I'll just simply state the simple truth," Florence announced. "In the first place you're goin' to live to see the day when you'll come and beg me on your bented knees to have me put poems or anything I want to on your ole newspaper, but I'll just laugh at you! Indeed? I'll say! So you come beggin' around me, do you? Hs, ha!" I'll say-'I guess it's a little too late for that! Why I wouldn't-" "Oh, say not so, Florence! Say not

"Me allow you to have one of my pound? I'll my, Much less than that? I'll ray, because even if I was wenn-I wouldn't take the trouble to-"

Her conclusion was drowned out "Oh, Florence, say not so! Say not so, Florence! Say not so!"

The hateful engreaty still murmured in her resentful ears that night, as she fell asleen; and she passed into the beginnings of a dream with her Whether my setprim ight be Taircheibt lips slightly dimpling the surface of upon waking, though it was Sunday, ber first words, half slumbrous in the silence of the morning, were, "Vile things!" Her faculties became more alert, during the preparation of a tollet which was to serve not only for breakfast, but with the addition of gloves, a hat, and a blue velvet coat, for church and Sunday school as well; and she planned a hundred vengennees. That is to say, her mind did not eccupy itself with plots possibly to make real; rather it dabbled among these fragmentary visions that love to everlan and displace one another in the shifty retins of the mind's

> But in all of these pictures, wherein prevailingly she seemed some sort of deathly powerful Queen of Poetry. the postures assumed by the figures of Messrs, Atwater and Rooter (both in an extremity of rags) were miserself a little-but not long. Herbert in the next pew in church, and Henry in the next beyond that, were perfect compositions in smugness. They were cold, contented, aristocratic; and had an imperturbable understanding between themselves-quite perceptible to the sensitive Florence-that she was a nuisance now capably disposed of by their beautiful discovery of "Say not so!" Florence's feelings were unbecoming to the place and occasion.

But at four o'clock that afternoon she was assuaged into a milder condition by the arrival, according to an agreement made in Sunday school, of the popular Miss Patty Fairchild.

Patty was thirteen and a haif: an exquisite person with gold-dusted hair, eyes of perfect blue, and an alluring air of sweet self-consciousness. Henry Rooter and Herbert Illings. worth Atwater, Jr. out gathering news, saw her entering Plorence's gate, and immediately forget that they were reporters. They become silent and cradually moved toward the house of their newspaper's sole

Florence and Patty occupied themselves indoors for half an hour; then went out into the yard to study a proje's tunnel that had interested Florence recently. They followed it across the lawn at the south side of th house, discussing the habits of moles and other matters of modogy; and finally lest the truck pear the feace, which was here the "back fence," higher than their heads. Party looked through a knothole to see if the tun-nel was visible in the next pard, but

PROBATE COURT DOCKET—NOVE

of of same to which settlements are don fo

70.05	Tres Day - Monday, Movember 14th,	and the same
. ESTATE	NAME AND OFFICE.	STITLEMENT
William Mosies, misos	M. E. Rhodes, guerden	
Hogs Wisemilles, miner	Ida May Springer, guardies	
Rolls B. Piace, miser		
Charles Widoman, minor		
Edward Hanson, miner.	Ches. A. Young, guarding	
	Jenie Waller, executor	
	md Mary B. Eversole, executale	
5.	cond Day-Toesday, November 15th,	Mar. 921 - 1 192
lennie A. Hawkins, dece	esed . Mand J. Hawkins, ecocotris	
Robert Fortune, decesse	d Wm. C. Johanne, administrator	
	W. I. Nolan, administrator	ALC: COMPANY

Daniel Oster, deceased. Chas. H. Richeson. I. A. Pinson decessed L. T. Mail, deceased F. B. Hall, ade .. Mary E. DeForest, ad Byron DeForest, deceased Philip C, Evens, deceased Mant Beens, esecutris. Offivor F. Haney, minor We F, Haney, guarding Martha B. White minor Clara Conzieman, insise Henry Conzieman, guard

Q. C. Mallow, adm

Plina Monier, deceased

the settlement docket for the November term, 1921, of said or cord is my office. Is thestimony whereof, I have been the seal of said court at my office in Potosi, Mismert, this 7th day of Outsbur,

LOVEL BRYAE, Judge and Ex-officio Clots of the Probate C

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C. L. STONE



know what I think?" "No. Could you see any more tracks

wer there!" "Florence," said Patty-"I was just coing to tell you something only may-

be I better not." "Why not?" Florence inquired. "Go m and tell me."

"No," said Patry, gently, "You might think it was silly," "No. I won't."

"Yes, you might." "I promise I won't."

"Weil, then-oh, Florence, I'm sure son'll think it's silly!" "I promised I wouldn't."

"Well-I don't think I better say "Go on," Florence urged. "Patty,

you got to." "Well, then, if I got to," said Patty. "What I was going to say, Florence: Don't you think your cousin Herbert

and ileary Rooter have got the nicest

eves of any boy in town?" "Who?" Florence was staggered. "I do," Patty said in her charming voice. "I think Herbert and Henry's got the nicest eyes of any boy in

"You do?" Florence cried inc ulously. "Yes, I really do, Florence, I think

Herbert Atwater and Heary Rooter

have got just the nicest eyes of any boy in town." "Well, I never heard anything like this before!" Florence declared. "But don't you think they've got th alcest eyes of any boy in town?"